hey roow who e toe fenis name the th On the long, thorny blackberry vines, They gather the delicate segments, And build tiny castles of cand:
They pick up the brautiful sea-shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land.
They wave from the tail, rocking tree toges,
Where the cricle's hammock nest swings.

By a song that a fond mother sings,

Those who told bravely are strongest;
The numble and poor become great;
And from these brown-handed children
Runll grow mighty rulers of State.
The pen of the author and statement,
The numble and wise of the land,
The numble and thise and ruleste. The sword and chisel and paintle, Shall be held in the little brown hand,

BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS.

BY RUTH CHESTERFIELD John Mallory was returning from his day's work, with his spade over his shoulder, when he saw a woman sitting c'ose to the wall, weeping bitterly. John had a kind heart and was easily moved at the sight of distress, so he stopped and addressed the woman. "You seem to be in trouble"—that was

what he said. The mourner lifted her face, and he saw that she was a very young woman, scarcely more than a girl, in fact. But this did not lessen his pity at all; possibly it incressed it, for his heart was human as well as kind. Trouble? Ab, yes; I have come such a ling, long way, and am so fatigue-so much weary! I went to the people's doors, but no one said anything only : 'Go 'way ! we have no room for

"So I went to the hotel, but the landlord was worst than all the rest. Oh, how he frighten me, he was so fierce, so loud! and now he's lost everything." He call me a tramp-a thief-because he found I had no money. No money, yes, that was it; and he bade me go about my business; but I have no business, and so I came out into the woods to die alone.

"Cheer up, then, if that is all," said John, "and come with me. My mother won't drive you from her door, you may And John spoke truly, for 1 is mother's

heart was like his own. She only headed to know that the girl was a stranger and in distress to give her a cordial welcome. "Take off your things, my dear," said ahe, removing the girl's shawl with her it has escaped my recollection.

How you shiver, poor child! You are chilled to the bone. "You are so kind-so very kind!" said the visitor, taking the rocking-chair of-

fered her; and then John saw that she was not only young but singularly beautiful, though thin and pale as if from his little daughter came to say that a three hours and let him roll; you also recent occasion they even went so far as fit to be abroad," said Mrs. Mallory.

"Alas, I have no mother!" said the girl, and her tears began to flow afresh.

"I will tell you my story." "There, there, I'm sorry I said it-I'm such a blunderer! Never mind the story now, but after supper when you are warm and comfortable, you shall tell us about yourself, that is, all that you wish

So, when the three had eaten their evening meal, and Mrs. Mallory had cleared away the table and taken out kuitting work, the young girl told her

She said that her name was Estelle LeRoy; that her father was a French refugee; but that she herself was born in Canada some years after he had left his native country, he having married a Canadian. After the death of her mother he had come to Boston, hoping to be able to support himself and her by teaching his own language; but just as he had found a situation which promsed to be permanent he became very ill; in fact, the climate of this country and never agreed with him, and he was always mourning for "la belle France," He was sick a long time, and when he

died he left her penniless. Of her relatives in France she knew nothing; and although since Ler father's death she had written more than once to her mother's friends in Canada, no letters had ever been received in return, See believed she could find them however, if she could get there, and that wes now her aim. What she had suffered since she left Boston she said she could "never, never tell."

"It's all over new, my dear," said Mrs. Mallory, "so try to forget it, and just try to make yourself contented with us until you are better able to travel than you are now." For a whole week Estelle stayed with the Mallorys, gaining in health and beauty every day, and developing a

careless lightness of spirit greatly in contrast to her first depression That John was not insensible to her attractions may well be imagined, and what the consequences might have been cannot tell, if his heart had not been already preoccupied. That being the case, there was no room there for the fair stranger, save in the way of friend-

bringing Mary, his betretned, to see Curious it was to see the two together Mary, the staid New England girl, with her rosy checks, her calm, blue eyes and yellow hair; her plain dress, Estelle, with her olive skin, her hair and eyes as dark as night, her fanciful, idiomatic speech, and her airy figure, which gave grace even to the worn garbrown thrush and the canary bird sit-

was leaving.

ing a rum sufficient for her expenses.

an event in the history of that hotel, for | particular object in being boiled, and so | was : never had such an establishment been had the fuel raked out of the furnace seen there before. Out came the two and a few buckets of cold water added hostlers, out came the stable-boys, out | before I got in. came the bar-keeper, and, lastly, out came the landlord himself. A gentleman alighted from the car-

riage and was followed by a beautiful and richly-dressed lady. Bobbing his bare head and waving aside his suberdinates the obsequious landlord led the way to the parlor, took the orders of his distinguished guests and communicated them to his servants. Then there was an opening and shutting of doors, a ringing of bells, a rushing to and froin short, tumult as if the queen had

When the travelers were lelt to themselves the lady broke into a merry laugh. Oh, it is too droll, Sir Edward; it is the same landlord who, fifteen years ago, bade me begone for a thief and a

"The villain! I should like to lay my cane over his Lack," said Sir Ed "It isn't worth while-such an insignificant back," said the lady; "only man, but then, he perspires more,

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don't take on airs, thinking all this attention is for us. It is only for our carriage and horses, and our clothes." By and by, the landlord having made some further errand to the parlor, the lady, who was sitting by the window, re-

"You have a pleasant little village "As pleasant and thriving a village a: any in the country," answered the delighted landlord. "Do you know if there is a family by

the name of Mallory living here?" asked "There's a farmer by that name, ma'am. Mr. John Mallory-if it's him "The same, no doubt. He's living, then-and his mother?"

"She died some six years ago, ma'am, and it's well, perhaps, considering the misfortune that's come to the family? "Misfortune ?" "Then you don't know," said the land ord, delighted to have some intelligence

to communicate, but marvelling much that this great lady could feel any interest in the Mallory family. "Well, it's a great misfortune, and the worst of it is, it was all bis own fault. If people will be so foolish, they must take the consequences. There wasn't a more prosperous man in town than John Mallory, and, his property being mostly in real estate, there was no reason why he shouldn't keep it always, strangers. Go to the hotel, why do you and his children after him, for rea estate doesn't take to itself wings and fly away as other riches do. But what does John do but sign a note for a friend, "Everything?"

"Everything - just turned himself and lamily out of house and home. That is to say, they'll have to go; there is no

"He's at the old place now, is he?" "He is ma'am, but he won't be long; the sale takes place to-day." "Thanks," said the lady; and then, as if to herself, "Poor John! so like

"You know him?" queried the land-" He showed me great kindness once, fifteen years sgo, I was here, also, at that time. You do not remember it,' "It is very strange, but really, ma'am,

"Quite likely. It was before my marriage," And with this the landlord was forced to be satisfied. The sale was over, and John Mallory was wandering from room to room, taking a mute farewell of the house which

" Very well," said he, supposing it to be some neighbor who wished to see and unsoundness is very rare. They him on a trifling matter of business; but | are never properly broke, and the softwhen he opened the door a stranger mouthed colts are sometimes made stood before him. She greeted him courteously, and

ther said, without any circumlocution : "I am the purchaser of your farm, and I have brought the deed, that you may see if it is all right," He took it listlessly enough, but as

"I don't understand," said he; and no wonder, for the deed was made out n his own name.

"So you, too, have forgotten me, as well as the big landlord up there; but maybe you will remember that," and he held out a queer little purse of net-John Mallory fixed his startled gaze

ipon her face, and something in the ustrous eyes, the smiling mouth, nched a long-silent chord of memory, the saw it, and, answering his look, "Yes, I am Estelle LeRoy, and the ame providence which sent you to me in my despair has sent me to you in

our time of sorrow. No thanks, John I do no more than requite our kindness to me, and hardly that : ittle purse, with that I will never part." in very good condition. nd had been in Europe most of the nor are the sheep. tour through "the States," they had straw and all). I should like you to come out of their way to visit those who had befriended her in her need.

'The dear mother is gone, I hear; but the pretty Marie, she is well?" "My wife is well, and will come her-

morrow Sir Edward will come with me, and we will talk it all over-the past and coachman burst with envy to behold, present. He knows it all, and he will say the thanks are due from ourselves,

And in this she proved a true prophet,

A Japanese Bath. A writer in Temple Bar says: In Japan, even in the lowest inns, the ship, and he showed his friendship by traveler's request for a bath is never met with that stere of blank astonishment which often attends the demand in earth—a mad dog and a widow—a d our own and every other European who used to believe in Spiritualism, country. I know in Ireland once I asked until the medium told him there was a for a bath and they brought me a horse wife waiting for him in heaven, and she bucket, and on another occasion, in and steady northern tongue; and France, I could get no nearer the article than a horse trough, while in England and Germany the request has more than Lind, who came here on a visit when once led to a serious breach of the peace between myself and the landlord. In ments which clothed it. It was the Japan, on the contrary, there would be much more surprise felt if the traveler ting side by side on an apple-tree did not ask for one. There were no preparations required, no rushing about Sail, they got on well together, these of chambermaids, no turning on this two, and kissed each other when they and off that-everything was quite parted. But when Estelle parted from ready, and I was at once conducted to a Mrs Mallory she hung on her neck as if huge wooden bath with a small earthen it had been her own dear mother she furnace let in at the foot, and a lid enand when he took her hand to say fare the head of the bather to energe through. knees with clasped hands, and, raising

John saw her sately on her journey, exception of a space just big enough for well be left in it a small purse, contain- In one of these contrivances, with a small furnace burning gayly, a Japa-"I shall not forget you, ever-ever- nese, after his day's work is over, no, not till my dying day does come," said will sit calmly himself with the lid on, "The and the water bubbling about him at good God bless you for your kindness boiling heat. He seems, however, to to the poor stranger-you, and your like it uncommonly, to judge from the pleased expression on his face fast deep In a few weeks the Mullorys received ening under the process into beetroot letter from Estelle, saying that she like tints; and when he has at last had had reached her journey's end in safety enough-about an hour of it-he takes and was among friends. It was the off the lid and emerges as much like a only letter they ever received from her, | boiled lobster as a human being can be-In course of time John and Mary were come. My bath was quite ready; the he repeated it to me on the steps of the married, and settled down on the Mal-small furnace glowed with live pieces of hotel last evening. He has also given fory farm, and there for the present we charcoal; the water bubbled merrily, me a letter that he received from the and my companions of the bath, taking famous singer after her marriage. I traveling car- off the lid, invited me to enter. Not send you a copy; would not part with riage drew up before the door of a hotel being, however, either a Japanese, a blue the original for anything. Read and in a quiet New England village. It was lobster, or a potato, I did not see any see what a womanly woman the celebrity

> We are touching our fellow-beings on all sides. They are affected for good or for evil by what we are, by what we say and do, even by what we think and feel. May flow rs in the parlor breathe fragrance through the atmosphere. We are each of us as silently saturating the atmosphere about us with the subtile aroma of our character. In the family circle, besides and beyond all the teaching, the daily life of each parent and child mysteriously modifies the life of every person in the household. The same process on a wider cale is going on through the community. No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. Others are built up and straightened by our unconscious deeds;

places and thrown down by our uncon-

others may be wrenched out of their

The milk of the camel is highly essemed by the Arabs as an article of diet, and is prescribed as a specific in lordon, who resided several years in married. Egypt in the vain hope of recovering om consumption in that mild climate, drank camel's milk every morning, and derived a good deal of temporary benefit from it. In her spicy letters home she thus wrote of the novel beverage: of it every morning, such as I drink; it Arabs think it very good for sick peo-ple; and a man called Sheriff brings | Shall 1 really give you people who use a table-cloth. The fidence, camel-driver spreads a cloth on the ground, and pours a heap of maize (dourra) upon it, and old Mr. and Mrs. intend to ever return to this country Camel sit down at the top and bottom very gravely, and the others all take

up and down; only one was sulky, and went and had his dinner by himself, like a naughty boy, and sometimes, the man said, he would not eat at all." When in Capetown, Africa, in one of er long journeys after the health that she had rever found, Lady Duff Gordon frequently mentioned the wonderful breed of horses. The animals are very scantily fed, and, as no grass grows in the region, their fodder is restricted to pats, which they consume, straw and all. Often after hours of travel the only refreshment offered the beasts is a roll in the dust; but this really seems to strengthen and nourish the tough, kind messages. hardy little quardrupeds, which are thus described by the lady from whom

we have already quoted : "I could write a volume on Cape horses. Such valiant little beasts and They are nearly all bays-a few very only one dark chestnut. They are not his coat shines and his 'ye is bright, vicious by the cruel bits and heavy

"Every merning all the horses in the village are turned loose, and a general gallop takes place to the water-tank. where they drink and lounge a little;

farmer outspan and turn the team of active little beasts loose on the boundn the dust to refresh himself withal.

called rhenostes bosch - looking like meager arborvita or pale juniper. blades of grass, and on this they keep

"The noble oxen, with their huge horns (nine or ten feet from tip to tip), are never fed, though they work hard,

"The horses get a little forage (oats, see eight or ten of these swift, wiry little horses harnessed to a wagon-a mere flat platform on wheels. In front most direct route known to them,stands a wild-looking Ho tentot, all patches and feathers, and drives them best pace all 'in hand,' using a whip like a fishing rod, with which he touches them, not savagely, but with a skill which would make an old stage-

A Very Pectra Story of the Renounced Sougstr Niagara Palls Letter to the N. O. Picaynne. There is an old friend of mine here Capt. St. Clair Thomasson — Capt. Thomasson, who used to be "the mos popular captain on the river"-Capt Thomasson, who says that he is afraid of only two things under heaven and was a widow-Capt. Thomasson, whom everybody knows, and he tells a pretty story of the beautiful singer, Jenny was a little girl in pantalettes. seems that she came up the river on the captain's steamer, the Magnolia; he fell in love with her, of course, he always does, escorted her from St. Louis to this place and accompanied her on the morning after her arrival to see the mighty Horse-shoe falls-when she had drawn near enough to take in its awful grandeur, all unconscious of the crowd that had followed, more to see Jenny Lind than the falls, this noble woman her tearful eye to heaven, sobbed out in broken English this touching little

Almighty God, wilt Thou be pleased to acept my heartfelt and most grateful thank for allowing me to look upon this, one of Th restest works. Its creation tells us there i ace of the earth, be pleased to bring him orth and show him this mighty work of

prayer. How could be forget it? and I

New York, May 22, 1852. My dear, good Capt. Thomasson : You will believe me when I tell you hat I was really glad to receive your kind, friendly letter. I know you felt for me, for I put great trust and earnest confidence in a character like yours, and will, to my last breath, continue to feel perfectly sure never to be deceived similar honest faces as that of your kind. Do you understand that straightforward lauguage, my good captain? I know you do; and if you were here would heartly shake you by the hand and tell you how beyond words I feel bappy; and what a rich blessing God and admire, and whose advices are the a glass of liquor into his long throat,

African Camels and Capetown Horses. your friend appreciate such a solid friend as you are? I can not help feeling that you still will see your heart's desire accomplished, and that you ye' many cases of disease. Lady Duff what it is to be married, and happily may, one day, from experience know

My most serious wishes go with you, and I shall not forget you, good captsin, and do not cease to believe that God most surely will give you "your heart's desire" as long as you wish a "It has the merit of being quite deli- has shown me a great wonder in sendcious. I wish I could send you a jug ing me a friend just when I thought; now it is too late to expect any earthly is better than any other milk, with happiness more, and why should He thick froth like whipped cream. The not in His grade wheels think of you-

Shall I really give you what you is camel here every morning and milks asked of me for your little friend? her for me. Her baby camel is so funny; he looks all legs and big, black eyes, with soft, finffy, buff-colored hair, and so very little body to such tall legs.

I wish too you could see the camels have there dinner; they are the only heart he gives it entirely and with conhappy, and that when he gives away his We leave America this Saturday, the

agair. If not we will, through the only

Mediator-the only door through which

their places in proper order, and eat quite politely, bowing their long necks Saviour our blessed Holy Saviour Saviour, our blessed, Holy Saviourcertainly meet again, where no separation, no sorrow, no grief, is to be.

Oh, dear friend! Let us prepare ourselves for that lasting joy, and never cease to feel that next to the immense gift of this, our Saviour, is pure affecion and pure friendship of greatest strength and endurance of the native these feelings here below certainly will value, and that people who have felt

truly attached friend. God be with JENNY GOLDSCHMIDT, born Lind. P. S .- My husband sends you many

A Rough Joke,

The young ladies of a Benicia seminary recently played a practical joke so composed in temper I never saw. which throws into the shade everything n a similar line which we ever heard of dark gray. I have seen no black, and It seems a number of gay young Valleoites have been in the habit of driving cobs and look 'very little of them,' and over to our sister city, Sunday afterhave no beauty; but one of these little noons, and hanging around the female orutes, ungroomed, half-fed, seldom seminaries, endeavoring to communicate stabled, will carry a six and a half foot with the young tady pupils, and display-Dutchman sixty miles a day, day after day, at a shuffling, easy center, six testations and threats of the principals "You're out of health. You're not to be abroad," said Mrs. Mallory for him.

Indeed, the parlor who had asked three hours and let him roll; you also recent occasion they even went so far as let him 2 rink all the water he can get; to organize a mock prayer meeting let him Jrink all the water he can get; to organize a mock prayer-meeting for the "Little lambs," and asked especially that they might be protected from "the old he wolf and she wolf," meaning, we suppose, the principal and the hands, but by nature their temper is estimable matron. The matron was at her wits' end to knew what to do about the nuisance, when the young ladies volunteered to take measures themselves which would cause it to be abated which arrangement was assented to. he gianced over it his countenance and the young ones are fetched home The very next Sunday the young men by the drivers, while the old stagers came again, and proceeded to repeat know they will be wanted, and saunter the prayer-meeting, scene which they off by themselves. . . . To see a apparently considered a great joke. Pretty soon they heard one of the blinds in the second story cautionsly less veld to amuse themselves for an opened a little way, and also a slight hour or two, sure that they will be cough as if to attract attention. Lookthere, would astonish you a little; and ing up, they saw a little white object then to offer a horse nothing but a roll apparently a note, hanging by a string The note was slowly lowered. One of "How the cattle live is a standing the young men ran forward to get it, marvel to me. The whole veld (common standing on tipteo, and reaching up in which extends all over the country just leager expectancy. It came down almost clothed with a few square miles of corn | within reach, the string being apparenthere and there) is covered with a low, | ly a little short. The young man strainmouth as he did so with the excess of The exertion. Just as he touched the note cattle and sheep will not touch this with the tips o his fingers, the blind uicy Hottentot fig; but under each was thrown vi ently open, a pail little bush, I fancy, they crop a few appeared, which was turned bottom side up as quick as a flash, and a deluge of slops fell on the young man. It wet him from head to foot, including his gorgeous shirt-front, and poured into his mouth, eyes and ears. Instantly a whole row of blinds were thrown open, and at every window appeared a group of giggling girls. That prayer-meeting broke

> WOMEN UNDER THE HINDOO LAW .gratify, obey, and serve him. Let her nusband be crooked, old, infirm, offen. spiration, and almost mechanically, obey—at first her parents, next her hus. part without pause or hesitation until band and his parents, and in her old age must be ruled by her children. Never during her whole life can she be under her own control, the life of her recovering her memory, that the women in India must be conducted. The Hindoo writer was considerate enough too add a few particulars: "If husband laughs, she ought to laug if he weeps, she ought to weep ; if he a disposed to speak, she ought to join in the conversation. Thus is the goodness of her nature displayed. What woman would eat until her husband has first had his fill? If he abstains, she will surely fast also; if he is sad will she not be sorrowful? And if he is gay, will she not leap for joy? In the absence of her husband her raiment shall

up without a benediction, and the

BEAUTIFUL SITTING-ROOM ORNA MEST.-A beautiful ornament for the sitting-room can be made by covering a common glass tumbler with moss, the latter fastened in place by sewing coiton wound around. Then glue dried moss upon a saucer, into which set the tumbler, filling it and the remaining space in the saucer with loose earth from the woods. Plant the former with a variety of ferns, and the latter with wood viohave given it to you, word for word, as lets. On the edge of the grass also plant some of the nameless little evergreen vines, which bear red (scarlet) berries, and whose dark, glossy, ivylike foliage will trail over the fresh blue and white of the violets with beautiful effect. Another good plan is to fill a rather deep plate with some of the nameless but beautiful silvery and light green and delicate pink mosses, which are met with in profusion in all the swamps and marshes. This can be kept fresh and beautiful as long as it is not neglected to water it profusely once a day. It must, of course, be placed in the shade, or the moss will blanch and die. In the center of this a clump of large szure violets should be Curing Headache with a Six-penny placed, adding some curious lichens and pretty fungus growth from the barks of forest trees, and a few cones,

shells, and pebbles. A very tall and shabby-looking man, when he played for you at Springfield | change a \$20 bill. The gentleman (do you remember?) that I was going | informed him that he could.

THE STRING OF PEARLS.

A ROMANCE OF THE STAGE. The recognition by the imperial family Louis, of Bavaria, with the beautiful Augsbourg, gave a new aim to the theatrical ambition of the ladies of the Empress Elizabeth to the beautiful castle of lake Stalmberg, where the thing so holy as a wedded life, God newly-married couple resided, became the talk of every green-room in Europe. It was reported in the coulisses of the theatres that her Austrian majesty was the great promoter of the marriage, the story commenced with her brothers' courtship being romantic enough to excite the strongest interest in her kind womanly heart, and making it forgetful of all distinction of rank, where an

equal share of love and delicacy had been displayed by both the lovers. Mademoiselle Mendel, who had preserved her reputation unsullied amid all the perils and temptations of theatrical life, was considered the most lovely woman in Germany, and in her private circle, as well as in her public life, was the admiration of all who had the pleas ure of knowing her. Her beauty is of the answer." the true German type, of the peculiar fairness beheld in no other country golden hair in said silky masses, without the smallest tinge of anburn-pure gold, unburnished; a complexion delicate as the inner petals of the rose—pale almost impossible to produce by artificial means; lips of deep carnation; teeth small and exquisitely white, and eyebrows of the darkest brown, with eyes of the deepest blue.

Musich Theatre, he vowed himself to at home, they will be astonished beyond the worship of this old idol. But Made- measure, moiselle Mendel was valiant in defence of her reputation, and, aware of the responsibility incurred by great talent, esisted every overture, even that of marriage, on the part of the duke, well knowing, as she did, that it was entirely

out of his power to contract any alliance of the kind, as much was expected of him by his family.
At that time, Mademoiselle Mendel was in the habit of wearing a velvet who have most love for her. collar with a clasp, ornamented by a single pearl of great value, which had others as would form the whole neck lace. The declaration was made laughingly, for the fair creature knew well enough that the duke, living fully up to days, the married life would be happier the whole of his income, which was but A word of approbation, encouragement, mediocre for his rank, could never accomplish this herealesn task; and she hours of dingy toil, as the light of the beheld the expression of his countenance at the announcement she had made. But soon afterward she heard that the duke had sold his horses and broken up his establishment, and had n quite a small cottage belonging to his brother's park.

That very night, when about to place the velvet band upon her neck, she Xantippe, his wife. Whether he were doctor and the chaplain, are the vic things. But Tom is forever and ever bling at every American watering-place found to her great surprise, that a secand pearl had been added to the clasp. She knew well enough whence it came, and smiled sadly at the loss of labor she felt sure that Duke Louis was incurring for love's sake. By degrees the velvet them as fine as the one bestowed by the may have had but little patience with perized when they are sent into exile, him keep still, but he went right on. king of Saxony, until one evening great was the rumor in Augsbourgh. The fair Mendel had been robbed; while on the stage, divested of all ornament in the prison scene, as Bettina Von Armstedt, her dressing-room had been entered, and the velvet band, with its row of priceless pearls, had disappeared from the toilet table. The event was so terrible, and her nerves were so shaken, that in spite of the assurance of the chief police magistrate, who happened to be in the theatre at the moment, that be was sure to find the thief in a very poor Mademoiselle Mendel was so over-

young men returned to Vallejo by the her entirely, so that returning to the The andience waited some time According to the Hindoo law giver, a astonishment at the silence maintained woman has no god on earth but her by their favorite actress; the actress husband, and no religion except to gazed at the audience in piteous embarrassment, until, by a sudden in sive; let him be irascible, irregular, a deed, she remembered that she had the drunkard, a gambler, a debauches ; let | rehearsal copy of the play in the pocket him be reckless of domestic affairs, as if of the apron of her costume, She drew possessed by a devil; though he lived | it forth without hesitation, and began to | as immeasurable as the heaven is higher n the world without honor; though he read from it with the greatest self-posbe deaf or blind, wholly weighed down session imaginable. At first the audiby crime and infirmity-still shall his ence knew not whether to laugh or be wife regard him as her God. With all angry; but presently memory, pathos her might shall she serve him, in all forgetfulness of all but her art, returned tkings obey him, see no defects in his to her, and, in the utterance of one of character, and give him no cause of the most impassioned sentiments of her uneasiness. Nay, more; in every stage speech, she flung the rehearsal copy of her existence woman lives but to into the orchestra, and went on with her

come by grief that her memory failed

the conclusion of the piece, the prompt-The applause was so tremendous on great monster chandelier in the centre of the roof swang to and fro with vibra tion. But on her return to her dressing-room the excitement proved too uch, and she fainted away, On coming back to consciousness it was to find Duke Louis at her feet, and the chief officer of police standing at her side, bidding her take courage, for the pre cious pearls had been found.

"Where are they?" she exclaimed 'Are you sure that none are missing? Have none been stolen?" Dake Louis then clasped around her neck the string of pearls, complete at last, no longer sewn on the velvet band but strung with symmetry and fastened with a diamond clasp. What more could be done by the devoted lover? He had spared neither pains nor sacrifice to attain his end, and Mademoiselle Mendel consented to become his wife. The empress of Austria appears to have been so much moved by the story, that he suggested the nomination of the bride elect to the title of Baronesse de Wallersee, which thus equalized the rank of the lovers, and enabled to marry without any difficulty. They live the most happy and retired life possible in their pretty little chateau on Lake don't show yourself here again!'

Stahnberg, where the empress of Austria lately visited them. They say the Duchess Louise of Bavaria never puts off, night or day, the | you trifle with an officer in this way?" necklace of pearls, the clasp of which she had riveted the morning after its presentation by the duke, and that in consequence of this peculiarity she is known all through the country round by the name of the Fairy Perlina, from the old German tale of the Magic Pearl.

days before, with the flat side of a hatchet; that she had been suffering

with violent paids in her head, but since driving in the nail she had been entirely of Austria of the marriage of Duke free from them. Some years ago she had been confined in the Western Lunatic Mademoiselle Mendel, the actress, of Asylum, and has for some time been partially deranged. If the nail penetrated the skull, as I understand it did, Paris boards. The visit made by the it is a very remarkable case, and one of much interest to the medical fraternity. -Richmond Dispatch.

R fined Manners at Home.

There is a power in the tout ensemble beyond that of the tailor. The coat may be of the latest Parisian cut, and the man may be a beast, whose leopard spots, all the tailor's art can not hide, There is a power beyond that of gold, which can make one forget the shabby coat and the old fashioned dress. It is the manner, which money can not buy, which the tailor can not cut. But how is this enviable address to be obtained? divine and in the human.

"Can you give me a general rule for manners?" a girl once asked her teach-

er. "Yes : cultivate your heart," was may be a perfect ghoul at home. Only the other day, Jack, who is such an eleyour pardon," But a second after, "Oh, is it you, Mary? I thought it was some one else." Indeed, if some

And yet, is this moralizing? What a vast change might be made for the better in the home circle! Mariana, who is always so polite abroad, feels at perfect liberty to be impatient, lose her temper, and sulk in her own family. of precipices, with walls of rock rising room. She was telling me all about a

Saxony; and in order to quell all hope sweeter, like a long used flute. It would of the grim functions to which it is de-Saxony; and in order to quell all hope of success in the bosom of her royal admirer, she declared to him one day that she had made a yow to herfow har.

Saxony; and in order to quell all hope of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy of the grim functions to which it is despects worthy and the grim functions to which it is despected wort that she had made a vow to bestow her roughest discords. If a man would hideous suffering, where science is unaheart and hand on him alone who could only be as polite to his wife as he had ble to grapple with despair; where the money ever since to keep him from ing well, however delicious the draught? match this single pearl with as many been to his sweetheart, how much hap- only business of the community is to telling. pier some wives might be. If a woman perish; where there are husba would try to make herself and her home as fair and as bright as in old courting or sympathy, glorifies all the weary laughed more merrily still when she setting sun touches with gold the spinner and the loom in the dark factory. Socrates walked the streets of Athens

> after his death his statue was molded in she needed his a tvice. There are great | property. men, you know, might look calmly on a tidal wave, who might exasperate a saint-woman, we mean-by their indifference to home concerns.

A mother in the country asked her laughter, "Annie, don't you want to do omething for me?" The answer came, Mother, I wish you wouldn't ask me f I want to do things for you. course I don't want to particularly, but 'm willing to." If Annie had been staying with her rich aunt is town, would she have dared to answer in this a mother than any one eise? "He wore neither cravat nor gloves,

but his manners were full-dress." She wore a lovely Paris dress, but her mannera were demi toilette. 'is she divine at home?" cannot always e affirmatively answered. There is a sacred pattern -but open

home may be as still and silently sweet and provide for the comfort of those till this time stone dead if somebody as the opening of a rose in the darkness | who are isolated, of night, but its influence-ah! that is

An Inquest on Abel.

Yesterday afternoon an excited individual, with his hat standing on two hairs, and his eyes projecting from his head like the horns of a snail, rushed into the office of Coroner H The oroner is by profession a dentist, and his first thought, as he glanced at the rary never lent its name to a better man, was that he was well nigh distracted with toothache. He was soon use for nearly two score years, and indeceived, however, as the frenzied incatch his breath after running up the stairs: "Been a man murdered!" "A man murdered?" cried the cor-

ner; "how? where?" "In a garding, I believe; with a club or a rock. "How long ago?" cried the coroner. seizing his hat and cane. "Been done a good while, and no po-

nothin' about it. Never been no coroner may be carried in a tiny phial in the how we suffered. He was always get waist, to fasten in front on the left side set on the body nor nothin' of the kind; no verdict-"What's the dead man's name? Who was he?' cried the coroner.

"His name was Abel, "Abel? Abel who?" "Don't know; never heard nothin' but his first name." "Well, what is the name of the man who killed him? Did they know? Any one suspected?" "Well, I've heard that a fellow named

Cain, put out his light. Cain was the brother of Abel, and—" The coroner smells a mice, and flourishing his cane, cries : "You git down them stairs, my fine fellow. Git, and cholers. We commend it to our west-With a loud guffaw, the fellow went down the stairs, three steps at a time, the doctor calling after him, "How dare | lent remedy for ordinary summer com-

Childrens' Floating Hospitals An alarming mortality of children

A strange and remarkable case was pital system by which sick children of most inaccessible places in spite of the thing he did was to invest his spare cur and maidenly modesty of her toiletbrought under the attention of Dr. Tate, poor parents are transported from their danger to life and limb involved in the rency in a horse-pistol, which he duly the fitness and fit of her dress-London of Augusta county, a few days since. close, unbealthful hovels to the broad, attempt. The haymakers are shod with the work and then obtaining a copy of the was called to see Mrs. Taylor, wife invigorating expense of the bay. The iron, and secure themselves with ropes "a w r ant," he went into the woods fellow that reminded you of a vagrant of Mr. Robert Taylor, living about barge which conveyed them accommoto some sure hold when in especially to practice. He selected the most hath given me in a husband I not only letter from a font of forty-line paragon three miles from Greenville, and found dated two thousand each trip. The first dangerous places, but fatal accidents largerous places, but fata love with intense, warm love, but one extra condensed, stepped toup one of that she had driven a six-penny nail into excursion of the present year was given occur every year. It is reckoned that read the warrant to that tree, and then bids fair to be of some importance. It who I also can fully and truly respect our bars, last week, and, after heaving the back of her head, which, after much Tuesday last, the second on Thursday. one man can make a hundred weight of cried: "Halt!" you seconded, halt! is stated that if a jet of steam be indifficulty, he succeeded in extracting. An efficient staff of physicians accom- hay daily. This he either carries home One foot more and I will blow your jected into a current of fluid reories, wisest and purest. I did not think blandly asked the bar-tender if he could The nail had been driven in several days pany the barge at all times, and mediation in the barge at all times, and the ba previously, and by her own hand. It | cine and medical attendance are furnish- or stacks it on the mountain whence it | tol ; but alas! he missed the tree, which, | obtained. With certain slags these are was discovered by a daughter of hers ed without charge. Two substantial is removed in a sledge when the snow metaphorically speaking, effected an of a brilliant white and resemble cotton to give him, and with a light heart, too, said the tall one, with a sigh of satismy whole life and existence; and little faction, "I'il go out and see if I can she insisted on keeping the fact secret, served to the mothers or nurses of the maintenance of the Malpine cattle, way; and if all who are elected to office served to the maintenance of the mai The end-man in a montrel troupe did I fancy that he feels toward me as find one," and plunged out into the but her daughter sent for Dr. Tate, as sick children gratis, and everything the produce of the valleys being insuf. would show a like anxiety to do well, may be profitably used for covering

A SAD PICTURE.

The Sandwich Island Lepers and Thei

The horrible disease of leprosy is extending its ravages in spite of every care of prevention. The island of Molokai is set apart as a quarantine, where the lepers are isolated as fast as they are discovered, and the living, foci of disease thus segregated. The natives cats. And if he is not stoning cats he's seem perfectly reckless about the risk sure to be snapping off rubber blubof contagion, and the gregarious in-stinct is so strong that they will smoke the pipes, wear the clothes, and sleep girls. We are just growing up, so that on the mats of lepers! Indeed, they we have our dresses made with trains no out the infected persons.

alike a hospital and a charnel-house; gentlemen's hats before the hat-rack, for there is no cure for the awful pasti- or saying horrid things cut loud in the lence. It is the duty of the island, on hall-way. The other night when Gus the certificate of a docter that a man is Lord called—and I know he meant to By seeking the true and beautiful in the a leper, to commit him to death in life say something particular to one of us at Molokai. Here he slowly rots away that evening -Tom stood at the top of in a terrible exile, for there is no ret the stairs when he came in, and shouted: lease for him except the merciful hand "Oh, my eye! look at his legs!" and of death. The agonized parting and when I looked up the stairs and made a had been driven through the bodies of the woe of the friends as they cling to face at him the little villain said londer the poor animals, the bloated limbs and kiss the glisten- than ever: "Don't sit on 'em, sis; full dress manners are put on and off with the full dress. A "society man" exiled from them forever, are said to such things if they went to, but I fail to exiled from them forever, are said to such things if they went to, but I fail to flowers of spring, the crocus, lovely be something almost heartrending, see the wit, and if Tom had been my and richly-linted, but small and scentpink, scarcely ever seen in nature, and sister's foot in a crowd. With a low consin, a man of wealth, and Mr. Ragsbow, and a voice expressive of the dale, the most influential and eloquent

There are no individual distinctions son I should have punished him segant creature at a party, stepped on his among the sufferers. Queen Emma's verely. deepest solicitude, he said, "I beg lawyer among the half whites, share the said he'd cane him next time, but good- no material is worthless, the only same doom as stricken Chinamen and ness! what do pa's threats amount to? laborers from the plantations. The necessity is terrible, but no less a that he was sent to boarding-school, continue to feel the same "up-stairs," All this made such an impression on and therefore it is that my good captain will find me even in heaven his tain will be tai necessity; and, in the case of Mr. Rags- and then there was a little peace in the ried, and whose fe tility of invention is ne is a man of great accomplishments boy and five girls? Of course Tom is and almost unbounded control over the pet, and ma mourned for him so his countrymen, one who, had it not that he had to be sent for to come been for his fearful disease, would home. have risen to a very prominent position | The other day Sue Thorne (she lives

in state affairs. the sea. The road from the sea landing saidhe: "I'll tell." Why not the full dress manners with is a zigzag bridle track, which winds plain dress? They won't wear out by over the face of the precipice, and this for nothing little wretch, how dare you wives, wifeless husbands, children with- about kill her if he knew of her flirting. out parents, and parents without chil- I declare I shall die just from the worry dren, condemned to watch the loath of the thing. Every time he says "Say, some steps by which each of their in that rough, quick way of his, almost doomed fellows glide down to death. Most of the victims live in brown

wisdom and virtues were such, that ranged, built on an any height. In the grateful, and ma gives her lots of her in speaking of her disappointment, gone to live in the strictest retirement brass, and stood for the example of a dispensary and office buildings, where elegant, too. But, of course, we do not not." An auditor, in attempting to rehero before the youth of this city. the statistics of the settlement are kept, care to have her down in the parlor when late the joke elsewhere, said : "She has About his home life there is not much and the leper governor holds his leper our stylish friends call, and we think red hair if her book hasn't. said, except in regard to the torque of court for all the officials, even to the she is too old to enjoy parties and such altogether a martyr, or whether he may time of the disease. The rations of food talking about Aunt Jane. It is about so long as the folly of the fashionable not have been somewhat in fault him- are ample, and the contributions of the the only thing that makes ma real mad, self, some are inclined to doubt. Al- benevolent suffice to provide little lux- but she can't stop him. When the new the children are not seen at watering though his great philosophical soul uries and extras, such as tobacco, pipes, curate's wife, dressed perfectly submight have remained unmoved, with the knives, toys, books, pictures, and work- blimely, was here the other day, Tom but at Vichy, Trouville or Dieppe. And earth quaking beneath his feet, and the ing implements and materials for said to her: Don't you want to see in England any dress but the plainest rocks rending before his eyes, yet he smusement; for the lepers become pan- Aunt Jane?" Ma pulled him to make her about the household cares in which and no longer have any claim on their "You bet she is a brick! She's ma's

> shocked when he sees the throngs of cook." I just thought we'd die! way? But is not more courtesy due to then shrink into themselves again, car- table and screamed, and pa shot it with but little semblance of humanity! livinely at a party," is often said; but of the curse, it is pleasant to know that and left the dog, and it stood and looked Barnet, if I keep straight on ?" "Well, to all. The beginning of such a life at are being made to stamp out the disease so that I should have been sitting here

> > The Cholera Cure.

More than forty years ago, says the New York Journal of Commerce, when it was found that prevention for the Asiatic cholera was easir than cure, the learned doctors of both hemispheres drew up a prescription, which was pubhshed (for working people) in the New York Sun, and took the name of "The Sun Chelera Mixture." Our contempoarticle. We have seen it in constant found it to be the best remedy for loose- thing but Peggy or Sis, and when I try Herald. dividual cried out, as soon as he cou'd ness of the bowels ever yet devised. It is to be commended for several reasons. It is not to be mixed with liquor, and therefore will not be used as an alcowaistcoat pocket, and be always at hand.

> Capsici Rhei co. Menth pip., Campho. Mix the above in equal parts; dose, ten to thirty drops. In plain terms, take equal parts tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camohor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœs take a dose of ten to twenty drops in three or four teaspoon uls of

> water. No one who has this by him,

and takes it in time, will ever have the

no cholera is anticipated it is an excel-

Tinct, opii,

DANGEROUS HAYMARING, -" Wild hay" is the name given by the Swiss to hay made from the grass growing on strip of soil to be found on the Alps, at the under five years of age causes unfeigned | height of from five to six thousand feet, uneasiness in New York city. Within in places so difficult of access that even two weeks twelve hundred infants have the goatherd and his venturesome flock great respect for the man who found sentative was a young daughter been carried off by summer complaints. forbear to visit them. This hay is so himself lately elected a constable in a Horace Greeley, who even in London is For the past two years the benevolent valuable from its excellent quality and rural township in Ohio. He felt the re- not only distinguished by her bloom and citizens of New York have established delicious aroma that a regular hay-har- sponsibility of the position and the the fine classic character of her head and are supporting the Floating Hos vest is yearly undertaken on these al- solemn nature of the call. The first and face, but for the perfect simplicity close, unbealthful hovels to the broad, attempt. The haymakers are shod with charged; and then obtaining a copy of Letter.

won spoil from those nooks in the everlasting hills upon which the sun's rays still linger when they have long since left the valleys.

Brother Tom.

He is a nuisance. If he is not stand-

ing on his head he's always stoning onceal the victims of the disease as (for him to step on) and wear our hair ong as possible, and the government in long, rough curls (for him to pull). officials have great difficulty in ferret. We have lots of beaus, and could have some fun if ma would only put Tom to Let us take a rapid glance at the led early, but he is always squinting leper settlement of Molokai, which is through the door-crack or trying on the

> Ma only laughed at him and said he ought to be ashamed of himself. Pa

next door and dresses elegantly) and I Molokai, the island of exile, is a land were having a nice talk together in my "won't," and she "will," and two thousand feet above the sea in ex- splendid plan she had to correspond

"Tom Flanders," said I, "you good-

less Of course, Sue's father would just

We have an old aunt who has lived hu's, but the more wealthy ones have with us ever since we children were white cottages, where every comfort is babies. She is nice, of course, and when A RED-HEADED lady, who was ambiprovided for them. The hospitals, twelve | we had the scarlet fever she nursed us | tions of literary distinction, found but in number, are roomy and well ar- and saved our lives. We always felt poor sale for her book. A gentleman, center of the hospital square are the s cond hand clothes, some of them real said; "Her hair is red if her book is own sister, but she ain't a bit stuck up, The sensibilities of the visitor are She wears a calico dress and helps

active looking exiles, who shrink away | Ma said something about Tom's lively from the proffered hand, as if abased at disposition, and after the company was the thought of what they are. But what gone she tried to spank Tom, but he shall be said of the awful spectacles in | would not lie still Tom is always buythe hospitals, wherein everything is ing dogs of beggar boys-trading off pervaded with the sickening odor of the his nice clothes or some of his playgrave; where all around, crouched on things for wretched little curs that their mats and shivering with despair, frighten us all to pieces. Once he came are seen the yet breathing corpses of in with a sick one, and after it had got the poor wretches who leer for a mo- warm by the fire it commenced to tear ment out of their ghoul like eyes, and around, so that we all jumped on the icatures of life, masses of rotting flesh through the door. And although he was told never to bring another dog Though the mystery of death which home, in he came soon after with a halfhangs over the valley of Molokia dis- starved creature big as an ex, and I was closes some of the more woeful features | alone in the room, an 1 Tom went out the poor outcasts are as kindly cared at me, so that I almost died with terror. for as the resources of the government I did not dare move or speak, and that will permit. The most strenuous efforts wretched Tom never came back at all, had not come in and taken away the it's about half a mile."

> People think that I am quite a genius, Bird's Eyes," and Bell's as the winner of the prize in her school for painting. But Tom don't care. We might be wild teach him rhetoric so that he may get world, but he never will call me anyto teach him his lesson throws pattythat grow in the woods, or falling head | nearly or quite to the knee; also, the first down the stairs, or being hauled narrow Russian leather ones exhibited out from under the feet of horses, or in most of the shops. fighting with other boys, until ma said she was so worn out it would take years to restore her. Of course we could not take care of him-we had no time-and he was too big to mind nurse, and so he | home-life of England -- wnolesome, nat was an awful drawbac; to our comfort. ural, yet exquisitely refined-the cor This year, ma says, he shall not go with cordium of English society, and we

DiED-Suddenly, July 4th, 1875, Thomas, day afternoon at two o'clock. —" Amber," in Chicago Journal.

mother and sisters.

gets more salary than a village cleagy— he did and has done for years passed. She told her daughter man, but then, he perspires more. My dear, good, captain, why does not being of inferior quality to this hard. She told her daughter provided with a generous hand.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

To-Monnow.—
O thou to-morrow! Mystery!
O day that ever runs before!
What hast thine hidden band in store For mine, to-morrow, and for me?
O thou to-morrow! what hast thou

In store to make me bear the new? O day in which we shall forget The tangled troubles of to-day!
O day that laughs at duns, at debt!
O day of promises to pay!
O shelter from all present storm!

O day in which we shall reform! O safest, best day for reform Convenient day of promise! Hold back the shadow of the storm. O blessed to-morrow! Chiefest friend, Let not thy mystery be less.

But lead us blindfold to the end.

—Jouquin Miller You've pinned it back," he cried with grief, Much farther than you'd orier; or stomach stands out in bold relief—

My darter! oh, my darter!" THE most civilized are as near to barparism as the most polished steel is to rast. Nations, like metals, have only a superficial brilliancy.

News has been received of fresh supplies of guano on forty-five different islands belonging to Peru. Some of the deposits amount to millions of THE capacity of sorrow belongs to

ur grandeur; and the loftiest of our

race are those who have had the pro-

oundest grief, because they have had the profoundest sympathies. Many definitions there have been of gentleman, but the prettiest and most pathetic, is that given by a young lady. "A gentleman," says she, " is a numan being combining a woman's ten-

derness with a man's courage,"

During a recent tornado in Minnesota, a couple of sheep were carried fully a mile and landed in a tree top, and were found pinned together by a board that Ir is folly to call the joys of childhood the greatest. They are like the earliest

less. It is summer that brings forth flowers of matured splendor and fra-NATURE is the only workman to whom chemist in whose laboratory there are Once Tom became so perfectly swful | no waste products, and the only artist whose compositions are infinitely va-

> inexhaustible. Ir some are refined, like gold, in the furnace of affliction, there are many more that, like chaff, are consumed in it. Sorrow, when it is excessive, takes away fervor from plenty, vigor from action, health from the reason, and repose from the conscience,

a little girl, who, on beholding a faded "Sum's ugly," and "Mother's cross;" treme grandeur and picturesqueness, with the magnificent tenor singer of our rose around which three little buds yet, after all, she is probably in the but slashed, as in Hawaii, by gulches choir, when out popped Tom's head were just unfolding, exclaimed to her midst of those sl.e loves best, and those opening from natural lawns down to from under the musquito bars, and little brother, "See, Willie, these little their mother before she dies,' Have the courage to give, occano ally, that which you can ill afford to

Ir was a beautiful idea in the mind of

PROP. WILLIAM HAGEN, of the academy of civil eng neers. Berlin, predict the failure of the jetty system now being constructed at the mouth of the Mississippi, and declares that the large amount of money appropriated by congress for that work will be a total

It is impossible to refrain from grummother continues to flourish. In France is never bought for them. A GENTLEMAN relates, after leaving a paper of which he was the editor, and

eturning on a visit, he wrote a leader for the new editor, and he really thought it good-better than he had written for norths. Next day he met an old acquaintance with a paper in his hand, Ab," said he, "this paper is but a niserable thing now-nothing like what it was when you had it!"-and pointing to the article he had written, he continued-"Look, for instance, at that thing! Why didn't that fool let you

There is a story of a traveler who, wishing to reach Barnet, had somehow got turned round, and was trotting along very composedly in the opposite town. Meeting a farmer in the road, he drew up, and asked, "How far is it to said the farmer, with a twinkle in his intelligent eye, "if ye keep straight on the way ye are going now, it's about twenty five thousand miles; but if ye turn right round, and go tother way,

A GENTLEMAN who has just arrive I here from the west had a somewhat reand sister Bell paints lovely pictures. markable experience yesterday. Just Our names have appeared two or three after the train left Fremont he and him times in the papers already. Mine as daughter were engaged in eating a the author of a poem "T, a Canary lunch, when the daughter removed sayeral handsome rings from her fingers and handed them to her father to take care of until the lunch had been dis-Hottentots for all the respect he ever | posed of. The gentleman took up some shows us. I try to make him call me chicken bones with the hand containing Margaret or sister, and have offered to the rings, and, in a moment of abrentmindedness, threw bones and rings out to be a writer and make his mark in the of the open window of the car. The

rings were valued at \$1,700,-Omaha In the accessories to a lady's toilet is balls at me through a blow-pipe and noticeable the extravagant display of tells me to go to thunder with my book. laces, Mechlin standing high in favor. Of course he'll never be anything but a Not only are the costly kinds, such as disgrace to us; like as not he'll be a point de Alencon, Applique and Valenknown among all common people, and poor man and work on a farm; he says ciennes, called into requisition, but the he shall, or a sailor. Ma says, terrible inexpensive and fluffy ones, which are as the blow would be, she would rather immensely becoming and within the tion to the others, and it may therefore have him die. Last year we took him reach of all. The novelty in belts is be compounded without professional to Saratoga with us, But if I should the gross grain ribbon, not more than write a million books I never could tell two inches wide, and worn about the

English Women's Art in Dress.

We have seen something of the happy

us, but what shall we do with him? have seen a little of fashionable life on Ob, won't somebody think of a place to one or two gay occasions. One dancing put boys between the age of two and party, though large and carrying weight twenty! Some place where they cannot in the shape of two or three titles, went bother their mothers and big sisters, off in the most dashing and blithesome but can be kept quiet and out of the wey, I saw there toilets on English ern friends, and hope that the recipe way? If anybody can, it will be better ladies not to be surpassed in Paris, and will be widely published. Even when than a legacy of gold to Tom's worn out worn with a perfect grace. It is a popular fallacy that English upper class do not know how to dress and, by the by, the injurious charge i miy son of J. C. Flanders, of this city. Foresteral from the residence of his father, Tueswas at that party in Gloucester Terrace a great deal of beauty, as a matter of course - high-bred and high-colored English beauty- and high spirited and FITTING HIMSELF FOR OFFICE, -Peo- somewhat low-toned American loveliple may laugh at him, but we have ness. Perhaps our most effective repre-

MINERAL WOOL .- The utilization of